

to scratch over while confined. But I did not care very much about it as I thought my chicken remedy would of course cure them, the same as it did my chicks a few weeks before; and just as I was preparing to apply it a neighbor came in and kindly offered to assist me, saying that his girls, all of them, could "worm the poultry" first rate, as he called it; but as I am a married man I thanked him for his kind offer to let his girls come over and help me "worm the poultry," and told him I had already learned to do that business very well. So I went at it alone; but, Mr. Editor, I soon found out that young turkeys were not young chickens, for about every other one would insist on dying in my hands or shortly after the operation; but as I thought they would die anyway, I kept twisting away with my feather until I got over the whole flock. But I could not help regretting that I had not consented to let my kind neighbor send one of his girls to help me "worm" them, as perhaps they understood that business better than I did; but it was then too late. I found on examining those that insisted on dying in my hands that the cause was their windpipes were so filled with worms that in putting down the feather it could not pass them, but would shove them down before it, and consequently shut off their breath, and, of course, that very moment they were dead. The next day I thought it would be better to try some other remedy, and having seen one, in the *American Poultry Yard*, said to be a sure cure, I concluded to try that on the remainder of my flock, as some of them were still gaping. This remedy was to sharply punch their throats, and by so doing kill the worms. I caught three that seemed the worst and proceeded to business, and punched the throats of all three, but I do not believe I killed a single worm. But, you will say, perhaps you did not punch hard enough. Now, I have no doubt but that is the very reason, but, after all, I punched so hard that all three of the young turkeys died in my hands, so I did not care whether the worms were dead or not. Well, after this I concluded to let the others run their own chance, and the result is that I have to-day, August 1st, four left. These, I think, have about made up their minds to live; and if they do, think I can yet "knock the spots" off friend Bussel some day, and carry to Delaware the red ticket.

But what I am now after is more light on the *cause of gapes*, or rather cause of the worms that make young poultry have the gapes, and a safer remedy than either the feather or punching their throats.

I think my next investment will be in China Geese, as I do not believe the gapes will effect them, as they always have their mouths open any way.

I hope to see a full list of your fall shows in

August number, and I hope to meet some of the fanciers, if not all (as well as yourself), at some one of them, perhaps the Provincial show.

THOMAS.

Gapes is a disease almost unknown in Canada. In ten years' experience in breeding fancy poultry we have had but three cases of it. The chicks affected were White Leghorns out of eggs received from Connecticut. On examination we found the louse to which the disease is attributed on each of them; but many of our other chicks had them also and were not affected with gapes.

As friend Thomas is unable to prevent the disease by keeping the chicks free from the lice, he may be able to cure it by using the following remedy, which was given in the *Poultry Bulletin*, and is said to be certain in its results: "Place a little crystalized carbolic acid in a spoon or metal saucer, and hold it over a candle or lamp; hold the bird so that it will be obliged to inhale the fumes, being careful, however, not to protract it so long as to kill the chick. One application, if thorough, will usually be sufficient, though occasionally a second may be necessary." Try it, friend Thomas, and give us the result.

Editor Canadian Poultry Review,

DEAR SIR:—

I have just received a copy of the prize list of the Provincial Exhibition to be held in Toronto this Fall, and find that there is offered on poultry the sum of \$343, while last year it was \$522,—a reduction of over one-third. I find it difficult to account for this when the growing importance of the poultry business is considered. I cannot account for it in any other way but from a want of knowledge of this department among the managers. I am fully convinced that this is the correct solution when I find that, even with the reduced list, they still offer prizes for young Guinea and Pea fowl, when it is a well known fact to those but moderately posted on poultry matters that the most critical judge cannot distinguish the sexes until the fowls are nearly a year old.

The Galt show, after waiting a year and a half, paid 20 cents on the dollar, and now the London show, of which such great things were promised, pays 35 cents on the dollar. The question naturally arises, What is the poultry exhibition business coming to?

W. M. SMITH.

Fairfield Plains, Aug. 1st.

When you want circulars, envelopes, business cards etc., send to the REVIEW office. We will not be beaten in this line.